

My First Love (To Christina and Mommy LFAT)

Without not more than a touch
I feel love as much
As when we met in the Valley of Ann
This virgin feeling condemning me to silence
When we meet or I saw you in the distance
Your signs of interest acknowledged in hindsight
A fatal error that is love first plight
It mattered not the years plus a few
I could not have lived without you
Had it been any other way
Signed then, first and last to you by me
Love for all time, LFAT
Cowardly with the phone the feeling was exhaled
With pot on fire you spoke of proposal made
As the years multiplied before you committed
My retreat I realized was not the option expected
To my sister afar preparing Mommy for final rest
Put on hand painted T-shirt from her my best
The virgin love of son a fitting farewell
Alongside pure Mothers' love displayed so well

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